FIXING THE GUILT.

The Evidence Against the Anar chists Grows More Beneational.

A Detactive Tells the Result of Wis Incom gations-Witnesses Who Saw Spies Ignite the Puse and Schnaubelt Throw the Bomb at the Police.

RAND HITS AT THE ANARCHISTS

Chicago, July 24.—Yesterday's evidence in the Anarchist trial was largely of a corroborative character. First came a burly salconisoper named Hein, whose testimony went to show Neebe's knowledge of and partial responsibility for the famous "Revenge" circular. Gustav Lehman, one of the Associated described the same of the Associated the same of t of the Anarchists, described the manufacture of the bombs at Lingg's lodgings and his visit to Neff's Hall, where they were distributed. Lingg gave him a small satchel, containing bombs, fuses and caps; also a tin box filled with dynamite. also a tin box filled with dynamite. Witness took the articles home and hid them in the woodshed. He became scared during the night, and got out of bed and carried the stuff away out on a prairie where he left it. He afterwards took a detective to be spot and it was recovered. The Carpenter's Union, to which witness belonged, gave a dance last March, and the proceeds were taken by Lings, with the sanction of the union, and a quantity of dynamits was purchased. Lehman testified to hearing Engel, in a speech, give instructions as to how bombs could be easily and cheaply made.

and cheaply made.

Beveral witnesses testified regarding the Bocialistic demonstration at the time the new Board of Trade building was dedined.

Socialistic demonstration at the time the new Board of Trade building was dedicated.

State's Attorney Grinnell stated that he would have read the translation of the platform of the International Workingmen's Association and Herr Most's book, which had already been placed in evidence. Captain Black objected to the reading It was finally decided that the documents might be presented, and Assistant State's Attorney Furthman read in a loud clear voice the platform adopted in Pittsburgh and published in the Arbeiter-Zeitung. The platform begins with a tirade against the capitalists, in which they are denounced as the spoilsmen of the laborer. The workingmen it goes on, are forced to commit murder and other crimes through capitalistic oppression. The screed finally gets down to busines, and says that the workingmen can hope for no arbitration through the ballot or peaceful arbitration. There is but one method—force. It advises organization and preparation for the inevitable conflict between capital and labor, and calls for revolutionary and national activity. It demands the building up of a free society, founded on a communistic organization of production, and an organization of the educational system on an equal basis for both saxes.

Mr. Furthman next began to read Herr Most's book, "Science of Revolutionary Warfare." The translated copy is a large pamplet of forty-nine pages, and the reading occupied the remainder of the afternoon. The author goes fully into the use of dynamite, and explains the best way to explode it. The whole work is written in that bombastic style for which the arch Anarchist is noted, and advocates the killing of the police by dynamite, gunpowder, the knife or prussic acid, the most deadly of poisons.

killing of the police by dynamite, gunpowder, the knife or prussic acid, the most deadly of poisons.

CHICAGO, July 25.—The developments in the Anarchists' trial Saturday are such as to considerably darken the hopes of the defondants. The prosecution had reserved a fitting climax to the dramatic evidence of the week in the testimony of Andrew C. Johnson, a Pinkerton detective, who had, in the pursuit of his calling, joined one of the groups of Socialists and drilled with the armed section of the Lebr und Wehr Verein. His evidence was of corroborative importance in itself, but was of greatest interest as indicating that other detectives had been similarly employed and would give their testimony in the case. The introduction of the witness created a sensation and evidently startled the defendants, who could illy conceal their diamay. A gentleman connected with the trial said yesterday: These detectives were employed in the spring of 1885 by Lyman J. Gage, the vice-president of the First National Bank. I am told, however, that Gage did not do this on his own account, but that a fund of \$15,000 was raised for the purpose among the bankers and wholesale merchants of the city. The scheme was inaugurated by the Commercial Club of which Gage is president."

Andrew C. Johnson, a detective, said he joined the American group of the International Working-men's Association in February, 1885. The last meeting he attended was in January last. He became a member of the organization at the instance of the Pinkerton Detective Ageucy, in whose employ he was. He made written reports of the doings at the meetings to his employers. Heard Parsons make a speech at one of those gatherings on February 22, 1885, at Baum's Pavilion, in an aristocratic portion of the city. Parsons stated that the those gatherings on February 22, 1835, at Baum's Pavilion, in an aristocratic portion of the city. Parsons stated that the reason the meeting had been called in that locality was to give the many merchant princes who resided there an opportunity to attend and hear what the Communists had to say about the distribution of wealth and then he denounced the capitalists in general. He said: "I want you all to unite together and throw off the yoks. We need no President, no Congressmen, no police, no militia and no judges. They are all leaches, seeking the blood of the poor, who have to support them by their labor. I say to you rise one and all, and let us exterminate them. We to the police or the militia whom they send against us."

lice or the militia whom they send against us."

Witness marched in the procession on the night of the dedication of the new Board of Traile building, and saw Parsons, Neebe, Spies and Fielden marching in the line. Continuing, witness said he was present, with Parsons, Fielden and others, at 54 Lake street on the 24th of August, 1855. After having been there a short time a man armed with a long cavairy sword and dressed in a blue bloms and wearing a stouch hat came into the room, and he ordered all those present to fall in. He then called off certain names and all those present answered to their names. He then inquired whether there were any new members who wished to their names. He then inquired whether there were any new members who wished to join a military company. Witness and two others joined. Witness was wouched for by Parsons as being a true man; he was enrolled as a member and given number 16. All who were not members were then expelled from the room, and the remainder fell into line, and were then drilled for about hait an nour or taree-quarters—put through a regular manual drill, marching, countermarching, turning, forming fours, wheeling, by the man armed with the a regular manual drill, marching, countermarching, turning, forming fours, wheeling, by the man armed with the sword. The drill-master left the hall, but in a few stitutes resumed with ten other men dressed like himself, and introduced them as the first company of the Lehr und Wehr Versin. They were armed with Springfield rifles. Presently a man whose name witness did not know, who was then employed by the proprietor of the salcon at Na. 54 West Lake street, came into the room with two tin boxes, which he placed on the table at the south and of the room. The drilling instructor then asked all those present to step up and examine the two tin bexes, as they were the latest improved dynamite bombs. The armest modion met again on the following Honday, August R. The Captain, Walters, drilled the company for about one hour and a half, and afterward a consultation was held among all members of the company as to the heat way of precering, arms. Some one may gested that each me dould may a made is week until a sufficient amount had been raised wherevit it is purchase a rifle for each member of the company. The defendant Parrons then made a magnetise. He said: "Look here, boys, say, man't we make a raid some night on the militia armory! There are only two or three men on guard there and it is easily decade." This suggestion seemed to be favoured by either members, and some more decembers test place and it was finally decided to put the matter of the raid off until the night got a little longer.

December last Fielden said regarding the time the revolution should take place: 'The lat of May will be our time to strike the blow. There will be so many strikes and there will be 50000 men out of works that is to say—if the eight-hour movement is a July 27.—In the Anaschista' day Detective Johnson was sub-

Chicago, July 27.—In the Anarchists' trial yesterday Detective Johnson was subjected to a rigid cross-examination by counsel for defense, but his evidence given on Saturday remained unshaken. Joseph Graenhut, city inspector of factories and tenements, was the next witness. His testimony was mainly corroborative of that given by the reporter Wilkinson on Thursday last Gruenhut was present at two interviews between Wilkinson and Spies, in which the latter gave an account of the preparations made by the armed section and their experiments with dynamite on various occasions, also of the plans adopted for street warfare. He also proved that Spies wrote the "Revenge" circular and corrected the proof. His evidence also tended to show that the mass-meeting in the Haymarket was planned by the Anarchist ostensibly as an eight-hour meeting, but really as an "indignation" or riot meeting to denounce the police. This is in accordance with the theory that the object of the meeting was to proveke an attack by the opening of the "revolution."

Dr. Newman gave evidence as to the character of wounds received by policemen at the Haymarket fight, and identified an iron nut and pleces of metal as having been extracted from the wounds of certain persons. These relies were placed in evidence, Counsel for the prosecution then read various incendiary articles from the Alarm, Parsons' paper, all of them bearing on the use of dynamite as the pleans for the coming revoit of the masses. The articles were objected to by the defense on the ground that they were signed communications for which the solitors were not responsible, but the coart held that the question of whether they were printed or copied as matters of news of indorsed as editorial opinion was for the jury to decide.

A mass-meeting of sympathizers with the Anarchists on trial was held at West

copied as matters or news or indorsed as editorial opinion was for the jury to decide.

A mass-meeting of sympathizers with the Anarchists on trial was held at West Twelfth street Turner Hall last night, and was attended by about 2,000 persons. The meeting was quiet and orderly, and the detail of police present was not called upon to assert its authority. Several speeches were made, none of which were of an inflammatory character, however. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the press for attempting to influence public opinion against the "so-called" Anarchists, and requesting the people to withhold their verdict until after the conclusion of the present trial. A collection was taken up, and seventy-six dollars were raised to be used in defense of the men being prosecuted.

Carcago, July 28.—In the Anarchists' trial yesterday a number of reporters and detectives testified further regarding the incendiary atterances of Spies, Parsons and Fielden at the Haymarket meeting. One witness swore that he saw several revolvers waved in the air during the cheering which followed certain remarks of the speakers. Percy English, a reporter, took notes of the speeches in shorthand. These he read on the witness stand and they fully corroborated former testimony on this point.

Splea, and on the wagon. His whiskers were longer then. I think, though."

The testimony of this witness created quite a sensation in court, and the defondants in particular were intensely interested. They craned their necks forward to castch every word. Counsel for the defendants consulted for several minutes before heginning the cross-examination Finally Mr. Foster took hold of the witness and tried by a long and rapid fire of questions to shake his testimony. Witness asid he could not understand German. The conversation he heard was in English. He did not hear them say any thing about Schwab going to Deering to make a speech; didn't hear Sples ask if one speaker at that meeting would be enough. The question by Sples: "Will one be enough," in the conversation overheard by witness, might, he supposed, have been with reference to the meeting at Deering. He would swear positively that he saw Sples and Schwab talking together that night. Sples used both of the words "pistol" and 'police." Mr. Foster questioned the witness ciosely about where Sples and Schwab went, and learned that they went together on Randolph street as far as Haisted and then came back. Witness said he followed them closely up there and back, a distance of about five blocks. He passed them at Union street on the way back and heard Schwab say: "Now when they come we will give it to them." He could not say to whom Schwab had reference. Sples and shout five blocks for he wagon. This was about twenty minutes past eight o'clock. When hey got back to the corner of Randolph and Desplaines he saw the two still talking together, and that was the last he saw of Schwab, but saw the two still talking together, and that was the last he saw of Schwab back so the corner of Randolph and Desplaines he saw the two still talking together, and that was the last he saw of Schwab back witness was on the wagon to the wagon to the wagon, and he man at the end of the wagon to the alley just immediately after a cry of "Here come the police;" that the man the wagon to th

The evidence of the afternoon, though of

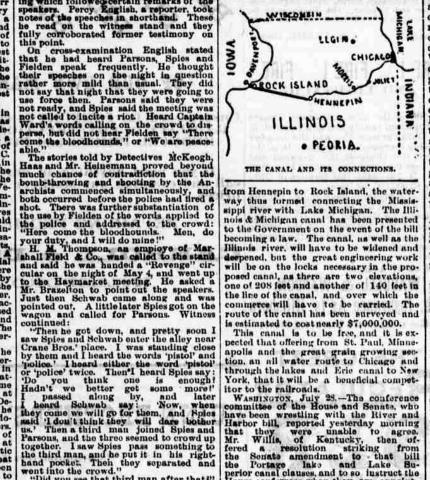
The evidence of the afternoon, though of a most important character, seemed mild coming after Gilmer's testimony. A common smelting furnace of cheap construction which Lieutenant Quinn found in Engels on the court. It consisted of a sinc or galvanized iron cylinder about three feet high by nine inches in diameter, resting on four fron legs. On each side near the bottom were inserted thick rectangular iron pipes, intended for the introduction of an air blast, and at right angles with these was a small spout through which the molten metal would run off. Engel told Quinn that he understood the machine was for making bombs, and that a man whose name he didn't know, but whom he had heard make a speech on bomb-making, and left it there four or five months previously. Captain Bonfield explained the working of the furnace, and said that so far as he could see it had never been used. A tinner named Mahlendorf testified that he made the machine for Engel about a year ago.

Then came Officers Schuttler and Lowonstein, who fleers Schuttler and Lowonstein, who fleers Schuttler and Lowonstein, who testified to Lingg's arrest and to the stuff captured at his lodgings. Lingg was arrested in a little cottage near the "Black road," about four miles southwest from the center of the city, and made a most desperate resistance. He was armed with a revolver about fourteen inches long—a most murderous looking weapen—and did his best to shoot the officers, intending, according to his own account, to about himself afterwards. A bucketful of bombs, a cigar-box filled with carridges, a lot of metal, solder, bolts and nuts, shells and carpenters' tools, and a cold chise, metal drill and small iron pot were brought into court, all of which had been found in Lingg's bed-room, besides another extra big revolver and a Winchester rifle. His trunk was also brought in. After the police brought the trunk from Lingg's lodgings to the East Chicago avenue station they found it had a false bottom, and the space between the false and real bottom was fo

THE HENNEPIN CANAL.

Map of the Proposed Waterway to Con-nect the Mississippi with the Great Lakes—It Falls to Pass the House,

Washington, July 27 .- Inasmuch as the Senate has commended the construction of the Hennepin canal by its passage of the appropriating \$300,000 in aid of the scheme, and the fact that the fate of the bill in the House seems to depend upon this clause, a description of the route of the proposed waterway will not be amiss here. The Illinois and Michigan canal, 100 miles in length, runs from Chicago to La Salle, and from this point to the town of Hennepin the Illinois river is to be util-ised. The proposed canal is to be built



Parsons, and the three seemed to crowd up together. I saw Spies pass something to the third man, and he put it in his righthand pocket. Then they separated and went into the crowd."

"Did you see that third man after that?"

"Yes. I saw him on the wagon."

"Look at that picture and say if it looks like the third man." [Handing witness a photograph of Schnaubelt.]

"Yes. I should say that is a picture of the third man I saw with Schwab and Spies, and on the wagon. His whiskers were longer then. I think, though."

The testimony of this winess created ants in particular were intensely interested. They craned their necks forward to catch every word. Counsel for the defendants consulted for several minutes before heginning the crossing minutes before heginning the crossing and a further conference ordered.

Mr. Willis, of Kentucky, then of the fered a resolution striking from the Senate amendment to that bill the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and semilar resolution in reference to the Hennepin canal. Mr. Willis then offered a similar resolution in reference to the Hennepin canal. Mr. Willis then offered a similar resolution in reference to the Hennepin canal. Mr. Willis then sent up a third resolution striking from the Senate amendment to that bill the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and the Portage laks and Lake Superior canal clauses, and Lake Super

PRONOUNCED UNTRUE.

Denial That People Are Starving HALIFAX, July 29 .- A special dispatch from St. Johns, N. F., contains a contraliction of sensational reports of the prev alence of destitution in that colony, and states that there have been no deaths from starvation. The St. John's Colonist denounces Weddell, who is in Canada seek-

denounces Weddell, who is in Canada seeking assistance, as an impostor.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 2D.—Dispatches having appeared in several United States and Canadian newspapers stating that the Canadian Government had, in response to an appeal for aid, sent out a vessel bearing provisions for the distressed fishermen in Newfoundland and Labrador, the officers of the Marianand Fisheries. Department here Newfoundland and Labrador, the officers of the Marine and Fisheries Department here have been interviewed concerning the mat-ter. They state that no vessel has been sent, and that the departments here have no official knowledge of the matter, which is beyond their jurisdiction, the Canadian Government, of course, having nothing to do with Newfoundland. The mayor of To-ronto, having written to the department ronto, having written to the departmen inquiring what steps were lifting taken here, received an answer to the above of

ENGLAND'S NEW CABINET.

The Murquis of Londonderry Vicercy LONDON, July 29.—It has been officially announced that the Marquis of London derry has been appointed Vicercy of Ire-land, and Lord Iddesleigh Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. The rest of the land, and Lord Iddesleigh Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. The rest of the Cabinet has been aunounced as follows: Secretary for War, Rt Hon. William Henry Smith; First Lord of the Admiralty, Lord George Hamilton; Lord High Chancellor, Lord Halabury; Secretary of State for India. Att. Hon. Frenerick Arthur Stanley; Lord President of the Council, Viscount Cranbrook; President of the Local Government Board, Rt. Hon. Henry Chaplin; President of the Board of Trade, Rt. Hon. Edward Stanbope; Postmaster-General, Lord John Maunars; First Commissioner of Works, Rt. Hou. David Physicet; Attorney-General. Sir R. E. Webster; Lord Chancellor of Ireland, Lord Ashbourne; Home Secretary Lord George Hamilton; Chiel Secretary for Ireland, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach.

The Calatea Marklet at sea, satting on bar way to Marklethed, and has not gone to the bottom, as many had begun to lear.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

FORTY-SECOND PSALM. As pants the stricken bart, o'er parched sands,
For leaping brooks in native mountain lands, So pants my soul for Thee, the living God! When shall I see Thee in Thy blest abode? For, day and night, with bitter tears I'm fed, While scoffers launch their arrows at my

Where is thy God? with scornful lips they Where is thy God?-the echoing hills reply. Remembrance wakes to songs of joy and When all Thy people walked in Zion's ways, And crowned the holy bill with high accisim. While raising high the honors of Tay name. Now, deep to deep responds with sullen roar, And angry waters lash upon the shore. Yet, now though Mizar's lowly brow I press, Where Hermon's peaks o'erlook this wider-ness;

The night of sorrow shall be overpast, And living kindness crown my days at last. Why art thou cast down, oh my soul? lift Hope's banner 'mid the night winds' thron-

Hope thou in God-His praise you yet shall when earth shall cease with all its fashioning. Surpassing splendor shall illume thy face— A light that shines from His most Holy place. —James McMurray, in Christian at Work.

A PLEA.

To Fathers, Mothers and Guardians, in Behalf of the Moral Well-Being of Their Children, as Well as for Their

Fathers! Mothers! Guardians! You that hold the mighty future in your hands, beware how you shape it! Do you realize that it is in your handsthat daily, hourly, you are molding; by the lightest touch in your hands, by your smfles, by your frowns, by every word, by every act, in the plastic minds of the millions who are to constitute the next generation of the in this respect, all our governing world's workers? They are babes in authorities, National, State and muniyour arms; they are little ones toddling cipal, and all our courts of record reat your side; they are boys and girls seeking young companionship, forming ideas, forming habits, forming characters. Do you study the tendency of the influence you are exerting on those characters? Do not underrate your influence, it is Godlike or Demon-like. It is acting by day and by night. It is all powerful; you can not block the wheels of its progcan not block the wheels of its prog-ress, but you can control the direction of it. Which way shall it go? What do you wish your boy to become? What do you wish your girl to be-come? A good and grand man?—a good and grand woman? Then speak good and grand woman? Then speak to them good and noble words. Encourage them by all possible means to do good and noble deeds. If you kindly encourage them in all kindly ways they will become kind and good, and "the truly great and the truly good." Do you notice a touch of selnshness or cruelty in the growing mind, discourage it by kindly admonition, by gentle instruction, show the child the tendency of all wrong doing.

wrong doing.

Ah! This sounds like preaching, and you are so much accustomed to that it makes but little impression on you. Then let us come to practice, and you will appreciate the drift of these few

remarks:
You all hear the "buzz," "buzz" in this delicious summer air, and you know the festive June bug is about. Look out! All the children know it, too; and it is, a common amusement with the little folks to catch the jolly buzzers, tie strings to their legs, let them ily, then jerk them in, and so torture the poor helpless creatures.

Do you, fathers, mothers, guardians, persistently discourage the practice of this cruelty in the innocent little children who yearly toddle out to this chase? Do you say to them: "Dear child, the good God that made you, made and cares for the little bugs as made and cares for the little bugs as

children innocently begin these cruel practices—innocently begin to make eartless wretches of themselves-and never suspect that by a few timely words, now spoken, they may turn their tender feet into ways of pleasantness and paths of peace; and so, fail-ing to speak the timely words, they unknowingly permit their tender darlings to enter the downward road to spiritual ruin. These little ones are not responsible for the characters they are about to build up. Responsibility rests upon the parents who allow the children right here and now to partake of the poison of cruelty, if they do not at once and always show them how wrong it is to cause or allow any suffer-

ing they can prevent.

This poison, is deadly; it begins to work in the tender soul at once. It spreads continually and hardens the eart. It leads its victim to seek new objects of torture. As the boy grows larger he delights in torturing larger animals, and one day he becomes so much a wretch as to pour lamp-oil on a poor unfortunate dog and set it on fire. This is the bold, spirited, cruel boy; the less bold, cruel boy laughs and cheers, but shirks the responsibility of the performance. What one would do to a dog without considering its pain, one might do to a man; he does not care, he thinks it does not hurt himself. That is because he can not see how his cruelties are scarring and

deforming his soul and covering it all over with the accursed livery of hell. over with the accursed livery of hell.

So murderers grow—those worst of men. They are not made outright; no one is directly responsible for them, they are not responsible for themselves; their characters were shaped by surrounding influences. In the innocence of infancy they were allowed to torture bugs and flies and dogs and cats, and naturally, later on, they torture the hearts of the parents who loved them so fondly, and led them so blindly.

Dear parents, open your eyes! Lose

Dear parents, open your eyes! Lose no opportunity to teach your children the great law of kindness, epitomized

the great law of kindness, epitomized by our Saviour in the words: "Do unto others as ye would that they should do to you."

Children learn kindness as readily as oruelty, and, O! the sweet fruits of it, as compared with the bitter fruits of oruelty. You will grow old and infirm as your sons and daughters grow stalwart and mature; they now lean on you—soon you must lean on them. What manner of staff are you training for the support of your declining years? Do you depend on filial love alone? Because you have tenderly loved them in the helplessness of childhood, will they surely love and care for you in the helplessness of age? Did you never see a man or woman so engrossed in personal cares as to neglect, and even mistrust an aged and infirm parent? O! train your child to abhor cruelties of all kinds and then your

child will never be cruel to you. It is FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

your only safety.

We hear of many societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals. If the parents of every child would organize a system of prevention of cruelty to themselves, by preventing cruelty in and to the souls of their children, they would realize and illustrate the comprehensive truth that "I'rue self-love and social are the same." Then we should not need these ponderous so-cieties for keeping the world straight; we should not need courts, and jails, and the gallows.

No, this is not a plea for the June

Bug, it is a plea for the souls of men and women. JENNIE BAILLEH.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

omething More Than a Best-Day—How Sunday Should Be Sanctified, and Moral and Religious Character Strengthened. Our Nation has been pre-eminently a Sabbath-keeping Nation. If we have lost much of the Puritanic spirit in religion, we have not given up the idea that the Sabbath was made for man, and that its observance is not only good for the individual, but highly beneficial to society and, consequently, to the Nation. Nothing is better settled than that a periodical rest-day is a physical necessity. The French Revolutionists, who sought to destroy utterly all Christian institutions, believed they would accomplish much in this direction by obliterating the Sabbath. They were too wise, however, not to see that some substitute must be provided, so they ordained that every tenth day should be a rest-day. This was an acknowledgement that This was an acknowledgement that the Sabbath was founded on a principle which long experience had proved to be a sound principle. There is no question on this point among the American people. The number of those who would abolish the Sabbath as a rest-day is very small indeed. The Sabbath is really a national institution

fraining from transacting business on that day.

But to individuals the Sabbath should be something more than a rest-day.

The law requires the cessation of labor, not only that physical benefits may result, but in order that individuals may worship God undisturbed by the noise and distractions of industry and commerce. Our churches open wide their doors, and the throngs enter and pay their allegiance to the King of Kings. It is in such occupa-tions that the individual sanctifies the day, strengthens his own moral and religious character, and fits himself the highest duties of citizenship. The Sabbath is, therefore, a day of moral education and recuperation, and it will be a sad day for our Nation when, if ever, it ceases to be, in this sense. a Sabbath-keeping nation. We ask no laws from Congress or

State Legislatures to command religious devotion. We ask nothing more than compulsory cessation of business, and restraint of immorality from the State. The Church will do the rest. The Church will sanctify the day. The Church will provide such instruction as men need to make them moral and religious beings; and men so educated are the best, the stanchest and the most intelligent citizens, and such citizens are the only source and safeguard

of national prosperity.

Let us, then, maintain the Sabbath; not simply by enforcing the laws which compel cessation of labor, but by using the day for physical rest and for the cultivation of our moral and spiritual natures. Thus shall we truly observe our citizenship in this great Republic, and strengthen the Nation's hands for the work that is before it .- N. Y. Independent.

Right Obedience.

It will have no reservations. Its made and cares for the little bugs as well. Do not hurt them, for God will remember it against you if you do?"

Doubtless many fond and loving fathers and mothers look on with amused smiles while their sweet little amused smiles while the same as any commanders. The same as any commanders will be no at the same as any commanders will be no at the same as any commanders. The same amused smile sweet little as an apology and a justification for utter neglect of His will in another direction. Generosity in the home and selfishness in the pew; a spirit of worship in the sanctuary and a backbiting spirit not a rod away from the sanctuary—these are forced marriages in any life, manufactured conjunctions and conditions. A true obedience is obedience all round. It may fail of doing God's will at many points, but at no point of all God's will, will it fail to try. This is one infallible sign of true obedience.

Another is that it will never cry

"Halt," never ask for rest, but will evidence itself in a steady and beautiful constancy. It has no vacation. It is a ship that never anchors, an institu-tion that never suspends. When obedi-ence pushes to the front with a great zeal for God in times of revival, but fails to get itself in the eye of God or man during the steady, plodding days of the church; or when obedience car-ries itself becomingly at home, but losses all possibility of recognition abroad; or when obediences manages itself fairly well on Sabbath, but gets sadly out of gear down through the week, we may be sure it is too intermittent for any very favorable Heaven ly recognition.—Rev. Herrick Johnson.

CHOICE EXTRACTS.

-I love that tranquility of soul, in which we feel the blessing of existence, and which is in itself a prayer and a thanksgiving.—Longfellow.

-Honest and courageous people have very little to say about either their courage or their honesty. The sun has no need to boast of its brightness, nor the moon of her effulgence. Both are self-evident .- Occident. .

-There can be no good without a strong will. A weak will means in constancy. It means, even in good, good attempted and relinquished, which is always a terrible thing, because it is sure to betray some one who relied upon its accomplishment.—W. D. How-

-Those who have habits which are a source of distress to them need not wait for the new year to break away from them. Now is always the best time. Those who continue to cling to bad habits when they have power to give them up; will ere long find that bad habits cling to them with terrible tenacity.—N. Y. Independent.

-When one thinks only of himself —When one thinks only of himself and his own selfish gratification, he is wholly useless in the kingdom of God; it is a question, indeed, whether he has any proper place there. To some extent, if one be a disciple of the Saviour, he must be able to live for Him and His cause and people. But the grace of denying oneself is a hard one to practice.—United Presbyterian.

A SPLENDID TIME With acorn cups and saucers,
And lovely oak-leaf plates,
A paper for a tablecloth,
And bits of stone for weights—
Because the wind in frolic
Might blow it all away—
We children had a company
In Cedar Woods to-day.

We had a loaf of gingerbread From grandma's best receip From grandma's best receipt,
The very nicest kind of cake
For hungry boys to cat.
We had Aunt Sarah's cookies,
And biscuits made with yeast,
And sandwiches, of course, besid
A really royal feast.

We'd asked our Cousin Lucy, And Dr. Perkin's Fred, And pretty Lottle Sanderson, And merry Jack and Ned. But, sitting by her window, As dull as dull could be, We saw, as to the woods we went, That fretful May McGee. Poor little lonesome cripple,

Poor little lonesome cripple,
No wonder she is cross;
We all of us might be the same,"
So pleaded darling Floss;
And as we looked and listened,
We thought about a way
To make a sort of litter,
And carry little May.

You should have seen her wonder,
You should have heard her laugh;
We had a spiendid time with May,
A better time by haif
Than if we'd left her pining
Ap risoner by nerself,
As lonely as a single cup
Upon the kitchen shelf.

And since we've thought about it
We mean to have a care.
And always in our pleasant things
Let some forlorn one share;
And thus, our mother tells us,
We likeep the Golden Rule,
And send the happy times along,
At home, at play, in school.

—Mrs. M. E. Sangster, in Congregation

A GOOD LESSON.

Sam Wadley's Manly and Heroic Way Making Reparation. "The good lands! what's that!"

orah. Aunt Deborah might well exclaim in surprise. For as she sat knitting quietly and humming a quaint old tune of long ago, one she had learned as a child—c-r-rash! bang! came a stone into the room, shivering the windowpane, just missing the swinging lamp in the hallway, making an ugly scar on the cabinet, and breaking into fragments a handsome vase. Then, as if satisfied with the mischief it had done, it rolled lazily across the floor, "I believe that is all, ma'am," said

and finally stopped under the table, an inert, jagged bit of granite.

Aunt Deborah, as the stone pursued its reckless course, placed her hands over her head and shrank back into over her head and shrank back income her chair, a frightened and unwilling witness to the destruction of her propulations of the destruction of her propulations and distressing. Beerty. It was quite distressing. Besides the nervous shock, there was the broken window; there was the cabinet showing a great white dent that could not easily be removed; and there, too, was the vase she had kept so many long years, lying shattered and ruined before her eyes.

Aunt Deborah was one of the best and most kind-hearted of women; but

—she was human, and the sudden havoc wrought by the missile exasper-rated as well as frightened her. She rushed to the window and opened it in time to see three or four boys scampering down the street as fast as their legs could carry them.

"Oh, you young scapegraces!" she cried. "If I could once lay hold on you, wouldn't I teach you a lesson!"

"Please, Miss," said the boy, tremulously.
"Oh! Who are you? Who threw

"Didn't mean to do it, eh?" Aunt Deborah, fiercely. "I suppose the stone picked itself up and pitched itself through my glass!"

"I was going to throw it down the street, but Bill Philper touched my arm, and it turned and hit your window." he explained.

There was an air of frankness and truth about the boy, and the fact that he had not run away like the others (whom, somehow, Aunt Deborah held chiefly responsible for the outrage), caused her to relent a little toward

"Come in here," she said, after eyeing him closely for a moment.

The lad hesitated; but summoning all his courage, he went up the steps, and soon stood in her presence.
"Do you see that," she said, point-

ing at the window—"and that?"—(at the cabinet)—"and that?"—(at the broken vase)—"and that?"—at the "Now, isn't that a fine perstone.) formance?"

formance?"
"I am very sorry," said the boy, the tears welling into his eyes again.
He looked reefully about at the damaged articles, and glanced at the stone, wishing heartily that he had never seen it.

"Now, what's to be done about it?" asked she.
"I don't know, ma'am." said he,
very ill at ease. "I will try to pay you

"What can you pay, I should like to know?" she said, glancing at his patched coat and trousers and his torn "I sell papers," said he; "and I can pay you a little on it every week."
"What's your name?" she asked.
"Sam Wadley," answered the boy.

"Have you a father?"
"No, ma'am," replied Sam; "he's dead."

"Have you a mother?" "Yes, ma'am?"
"What does she do?" continued Aunt Deborah.

"She sews, and I help her all I can, selling papers." "How can you pay me any thing, "Please, ma'am, I'll tell mother all

about it, and she'll be willing for me to pay you all I make."

"Well, now, we'll see if you are a boy to keep his word," said Aunt Deborah.

"How much must I pay?" Sam in "How much must I pay?" Sam inquired, anxiously.

"Let me see." Aunt Deborah put on her spectacles and made a critical survey of the room. "Window—fifty cents; vase—one dollar—I wouldn't have had it broken for five!—That'll do—one dollar and a half. I shan't charge you for the dent in the furniture."

thing; but when I do, I'll save if for

"Very well," said Aunt Deborsh "you may go now."

He thanked her, and went slowly out, while Aunt Deborah began to pick up the fragments strewn over the floor.

or. "Oh, wait a moment!" she cried.

Sam came back.
"Take this stone out with you, and "Take this stone out with you, and be careful what you do with it, next time," she said. "By the way, if you wish to keep out of trouble, you'd better not keep company with that Flipper boy—"Aunt Deborah had a rather poor memory for names—"if I had him, wouldn't I give him a lesson!"

him, wouldn't I give him a lesson!"

She uttered the last sentence with such a relish, that Sam was glad enough to get away. He was afraid she might conclude to bestow upon him the salutary lesson which she had proposed to give "Flipper," as she called him. Sam hurried home as fast as he could.

His mother, a pric, delicate woman whose wan features and sunken eyes whose wan features and sunken eyes showed the effects of too hard work, heard his simple tale, wiped away his tears and encouraged him in his resolve to pay for the damage he had done. From that day, Sam began to be very

From that day, Sam began to be very diligent, and to earn pennies in every honest way possible to him. And every week he carried some small amount to Aunt Deborah.

"That boy has some good in him," she said when he had brought his first installment. And though she grew more kind toward him every time he came, occasionally giving him a glass of milk, a sandwich or a cake, she rarely failed to warn him against the influence of that "Flipper" boy.

His young companions laughed at

influence of that "Flipper" boy.

His young companions laughed at
him for paying his money to Aunt Deborah, and called him a coward for not "The good lands! what's that!" running away when they ran; but all excitedly cried frightened Aunt Debthey said did not turn him from his

One evening he went with a cheerful heart to pay his last installment. As he passed the window of the sittingroom he glanced in. There sat Aunt Deborah, earnestly knitting. The lamplight fell upon her sober face and Sam wondered if she ever looked really smiller and lease the lambda of the same work of the same wondered in the ever looked really smiller and lease the lambda of the same work of smiling and pleasant. "It doesn't seem as though she would be so stiff with a fellow," he said to himself. Then, in response to her "Come in," he entered the room and handed her

he.
"Yes, that pays the whole sum,"
said Aunt Deborah; "you have done "I am still very sorry I have troubled you, and I hope you forgive me," he said.

"I do, with all my heart," she said, earnestly.
"Thank you," said Sam, as he started out, picking his old hat from the floor, where he had placed it on

entering.
"Come back," said Aunt Deborah, 'I've something more to say to you."
With a startled look he turned into the room. Aunt Deborah went to the cabinet and unlocked it. She first took out a pair of new shoes, then half a dozen pairs of socks, some un-

derelothing, two nice shirts, a neat woolen suit, and lastly a good felt hat. "Sam," said she to the astonished lad, "I have taken your money, not because I wanted it, but because I wished to test you. I wished to see you, wouldn't I teach you a lesson!"

But the boys never stopped until they had disappeared around a friendly corner. Aunt Deborah was so overcome by the accident, and so intent on watching the retreating boys to whom come by the accident, and so intent on watching the retreating boys to whom she desired to teach a lesson, that she did not at first notice a barefooted lad standing under the window on the pavement below, holding a battered old hat in his hand, and looking up at least the property of these articles. In the money you have paid me. I wouldn't take a cent of it. It is yours. You must keep working and adding to it. her with a scared face and tearful so that you can soon help your mother more. Go to work now with a light heart, and grow up a true and an honest man. Tell your mother that I

say she has a fine son.' In making this speech rah's features relaxed into a pleasant smile; and Sam smiled, too, and was so pleased that he could hardly utter

"And mind you," continued she, suddenly changing the current of his thoughts, "don't associate with that Flipper boy!"

"Please, ma'am," said Sam, feeling a twinge of conscience that his former companion should bear so much of the blame, "you have been very kind to me, but Bill Philper didn't know the stone would turn as it did, and break your window."
"Then why did he run away?" in-

quired Aunt Deborah, somewhat fiercely. "It's quite proper that you should try to excuse him, Sam; but I should like to teach him a good lesson."

"You-you-have have taught me a good lesson," said Sam, with a blush-ing face, "and I-I-thank you very much for it." Aunt Deborah smiled benignly again. and warmly bidding Sam to come often to see her, she let him out at the door.

She felt very happy as Sam disappeared down the street, and he was very hap-py, as he hurried home with his great bundle, and told his mother all about it, which made that good woman very happy, too. So they were very happy all around. And it all came about be-cause Sam had stood up like a brave boy to confess his wrong, which is al-ways manly, and had offered reparation for it, which is always right, and had gone forward, in spite of the taunts his companions, denying himself pleasures and comforts in order to do that which he knew to be right, which is always heroic.—St. Nicho.

Perils of Photography.

They were sitting together beneath the shade of one of the giants of the forest, gazing with rapture on the

beautiful mountain scenery. "Why, George, are you so cold and distant?" she inquired, placing par-ticular emphasis on the "distant." distant? "Are you so soon growing indiffer-ent?"

ent?"
"No, Mary," he answered, "I am not indifferent, but I saw a man leave the hotel with a photographic outfit, and I—well, really I don't want to put any breach-of-promise temptation in your path."

They finally compromised and put up an umbrella.—Merchant Traveler.

-In Union township, O., is a mound eight feet high and sixty feet in cir-cumference, and a party of explorers, under the suspices of the Peabody Mu-seum, are digging in it. They have already found flint knives and arroweads and many skeletons. - Clevelo Leader.

ture."

"I'll try to pay you something on it every week," said Sam. "There are some days when I don't make any take a bath.

—A California editor gratefully acknowledges the receipt of an invitation from a subscriber to visit his house and take a bath.